

## Supreme MK 2251

Chapter 2251: Do You Think Everyone is Like You?\_1 “What is this!” Purple Peak Sea Venerable couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

Yang Chen, controlling the entire sea domain?

How did he achieve this?

He, being a member of the Sea King Clan, the royal family of the ocean, found this unbelievable, yet Yang Chen had now succeeded in doing such a thing!

However, by now, he no longer had the time to think about all this.

He had to defeat Yang Chen, and his means were impossible to stop now.

“Even if you control the power of the ocean, you will still die.” Purple Peak Sea Venerable unleashed his Inscription Storm.

The Inscription Storm swept out completely, connecting the heavens and the earth, with astonishing power!

The entire world was filled with the power of Dao Intent, entirely unleashed by Purple Peak Sea Venerable.

Yang Chen was not to be outdone, using his Sea God Pearl to control the entire sea domain, unleashing it as well.

Rolling and surging, the combined power of this sea domain collided with the Inscription Storm.

This collision was even more terrifying than the clash between Catastrophe and the Golden Wheel Kingdom!

Spatial rifts appeared inch by inch.

The entire sea domain became desolate.

The surrounding islands exploded and were annihilated, disappearing without a trace. The environment was completely changed by the battle between the two!

Victory or defeat was impossible to discern, and the power reached the vault of heaven, causing the Sky Thunder Pool to change, and thunderstorms to pour down.

The storm was still swirling, mixed with a massive amount of seawater. Yang Chen and Purple Peak Sea Venerable were in it, not knowing who would win or lose.

The turmoil lasted for at least the time it takes for a cup of tea before it gradually calmed down.

It was at the very moment when it calmed down that Yang Chen's figure emerged from the storm.

He held the Slaughter God Spear in his hand, looking at what lay ahead, his expression not relaxing at all.

Because Purple Peak Sea Venerable, just like him, was unharmed.

Not long after he emerged, Purple Peak Sea Venerable also escaped from the storm, standing in mid-air. At this moment, Purple Peak Sea Venerable looked slightly disheveled.

He glared at Yang Chen, suppressing the anger in his heart, scarcely able to accept what was happening before him.

His three hundred Dao Inscription Law Mountains had been countered by Yang Chen's Nine Chakras Red Sun.

As for his more than two hundred Inscription Storms, they were cracked by Yang Chen's power of the ocean.

An entire sea domain had directly cracked his Inscription Storm, making him completely helpless.

Indeed, he had no means left now.

Yang Chen had observed all this.

Knowing this, he couldn't believe how powerful the Sea God Pearl was in the sea. It was simply incredible.

Yang Chen now sneered at Purple Peak Sea Venerable.

"Purple Peak Sea Venerable, what other means do you have?" Yang Chen asked in a deep voice.

Having the upper hand, even Yang Chen had trouble accepting it. But this was the truth; he still had some leeway. Using the Slaughter God Spear, if Purple Peak Sea Venerable had no Dao Intent Inscriptions, he was bound to win.

Purple Peak Sea Venerable stepped back a few paces.

He looked forward in fear, beckoning with his hand to try to take back his Inscription Law Mountains but found it difficult to do so.

His Inscription Law Mountains were held firm by the Solar Sword.

"You, you!" Purple Peak Sea Venerable gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

Unwilling to waste any more words, Yang Chen gripped the Slaughter God Spear and struck down once more.

This strike was no longer an ordinary one, but rather one displaying the power of Catastrophe.

This strike would be the one to end everything.

By now, he could only use Catastrophe one more time. After this, he would be out of options.

Therefore, success or failure hinged on this attack.

“I must succeed!” At this moment, Yang Chen’s eyes were blood-red.

Win and live, lose and die!

Yang Chen took a deep breath, unleashing his full power. At this moment, Catastrophe, with its four Dao Intents, erupted completely, leaving no room for reservation!

From a distance, the sky shone brightly for an instant. Then, the light dimmed, and no one knew what had happened.

Time passed, a long while...

The sea domain where Yang Chen was just now fell into complete silence.

As for Yang Chen, he fell from the sky and found a broken island that had been destroyed by him to sit down and rest.

At this moment, there were two corpses beside Yang Chen.

One belonged to Kong Wu, and the other belonged to Purple Peak Sea Venerable, whom he had just slain.

Thinking that he had successfully killed Purple Peak Sea Venerable, Yang Chen still felt fear. After all, defeating Purple Peak Sea Venerable was an extremely difficult task for him.

If it wasn't for the Sea God Pearl's display of divine power, he might not have been able to thoroughly destroy Purple Peak Sea Venerable's Dao Intent Inscriptions.

It was precisely by restricting and destroying Purple Peak Sea Venerable's Dao Intent Inscriptions that he could use his last move, Catastrophe, to completely kill Purple Peak Sea Venerable.

As for Kong Wu, Yang Chen had taken him out of the Spiritual Flower and Strange Grass. Although his body was not completely intact, exchanging him for merit points should not be a problem.

Of course, there was another treasure, which could be considered his biggest trophy this time.

This treasure was the Inscription Law Mountain refined by Purple Peak Sea Venerable.

"Yang Chen, this Inscription Law Mountain has great use for you. Make sure to keep it." Mountain and River Destruction Map's Artifact Spirit said.

Yang Chen nodded; "Speaking of which, how did these Dao Intent Inscriptions and this divine weapon come to match so well?"

"Once you reach the Nirvana Stage, you will possess a unique divine ability, which allows you to combine your own inscriptions with a divine weapon, refining it into an exclusive divine weapon. A divine weapon made with inscriptions combined with it will be more powerful than the original divine weapon. However, the drawback is that the Dao Intent Inscriptions will be forever associated with the exclusive divine weapon, and cannot be withdrawn." Mountain and River Destruction Map explained.

Yang Chen gradually understood some of it.

"This Inscription Law Mountain contains many Dao Intent Inscriptions. When you enter the Nirvana Stage for cultivation, you can refine them into your own Dao Intent Inscriptions. Before entering the

Nirvana Stage, you can also use this treasure. Although it may not have its full power, its combined Dao Intent Inscriptions should not be underestimated,” said Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Yang Chen agreed: “Yeah, I know. A divine weapon with more than three hundred Dao Intent Inscriptions is indeed a rare treasure. It’s just that this Nirvana Stage weapon is not a supreme divine weapon, which seems a bit shabby.”

“It’s because you have too many treasures on your body. Not everyone who reaches the Nirvana Stage is qualified to hold a supreme divine weapon.” Mountain and River Destruction Map, being in existence for a long time, had seen more things: “On average, Mahayana Stage Experts can have one supreme divine weapon in their hands, while King Divine Tools can only be held by Boundless Stage Experts. You think everyone has good luck like you?”

Chapter 2252: Merit Points Suppressed Again?\_1 Yang Chen laughed and realized that he might have been a bit too greedy.

“Now I can go back. These two corpses, the two Purple Qilin Sea Kings, one Daoist and one in the Nirvana Stage, should bring me quite a few Merit Points,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Then he carried the corpses and rushed back.

It didn’t matter about the Nirvana Stage Purple Qilin Sea King’s corpse, Kong Wu’s corpse would still be useful. Once it was revealed, those foreign race people would definitely be frightened. Driving them back and achieving a great victory on the battlefield at the moment would be no problem.

With that in mind, Yang Chen immediately returned.

When he returned, Yang Chen looked at the battlefield and smiled.

Humans had clearly gained the upper hand, and this was mainly due to Zhou Feng Daoist and Hatred Mountain Daoist.

These two Dao King Powerful Ones were not on the Great Dao Rankings for nothing.

Even if they couldn't defeat Dao Venerate experts, they were still easily able to defeat the other foreign race people in the Enlightenment Stage. With the help of Cloud Above Daoist, Wind Master Daoist, and White Star Daoist, they soon suppressed these foreign race people.

After one round, they even killed some!

When Yang Chen returned now, he naturally saw this scene!

"Kong Wu is already dead, you foreign races, don't quickly surrender your lives!" Yang Chen shouted angrily, shaking the heavens and earth, echoing in all directions!

This thundering sound shocked everyone and made them take a deep breath.

Many people looked in this direction, staring intently. Soon, humans and foreign race people showed different emotions.

Yang Chen, holding Kongwu Daozun's corpse, stood high in the sky like a god.

Seeing this scene, the humans were overjoyed!

"Yang Chen won!"

"Paramount Madman killed the foreign race Daoist!"

"Haha, Paramount Madman won!"

Daoist Yunshang, White Star Daoist, and all the others stared in amazement before exclaiming in joy. Yang Chen now holding Kong Wu Daozun's corpse meant their victory was already a foregone conclusion.

Zhou Feng Daoist and Hatred Mountain Daoist were also rendered speechless. Thinking of their initial disdain and ridicule towards Yang Chen, they felt they had done something incredibly foolish.

Did they actually ridicule Yang Chen?

It's simply absurd!

Since Yang Chen could even kill a Daozun, the Great Dao Rankings could no longer contain him.

Zhou Feng Daoist and Hatred Mountain Daoist exchanged glances, revealing bitter smiles as they felt they must find an opportunity to apologize to Yang Chen.

As for the foreign race people, when they saw the corpse of Kong Wu Daozun again, they all widened their eyes, showing fear.

"Kong Wu Daozun is dead."

"Not good, run!"

"Ah, they all died, all died, run!"

Now the Earth Fire Clan and the Sea King Clan were like a defeated dog, fleeing in panic. They had completely lost their fighting spirit and had no intention of continuing the battle.

Since the Daozun was already dead, what was the point of continuing?

Many people didn't mind beating a drowning dog.

Yang Chen also joined in, hunting down the foreign race people in the Enlightenment Stage. To him now, these Enlightenment Stages were not Enlightenment Stages but Merit Points!

After one round, the Earth Fire Clan and the Sea King Clan suffered a great defeat, and Yang Chen killed three more people in the Enlightenment Stage.

When the two clans finally fled, there were no more people in the Enlightenment Stage, and their once vast army of tens of millions was reduced by seventy to eighty percent.

The two clans scattered and fled in an embarrassing manner. Finally, when it was deemed meaningless to continue the pursuit, the humans gave up chasing.

The humans truly enjoyed this battle.

Upon returning, a grand banquet was held to celebrate the victory.

As for Yang Chen, there was no doubt that his contributions were the greatest and this was unquestionable. After all, everyone knew that without Yang Chen, victory in this battle would have been impossible.

Yang Chen didn't care much about these things; he was more concerned about the number of Merit Points.

Now, he walked with Daoist Yunshang and White Star Daoist, asking expectantly, "Brother Yun Shang, how many merit points can I get for killing this Dao Venerate expert this time?"

Daoist Yunshang still found it hard to believe that Yang Chen had successfully killed a Dao Venerate expert, even now.

He sighed and said, "Just talking about the Daozun's corpse, there should be at least ten million Merit Points."

"So many?" Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised.

With ten million merit points, he could easily make it onto the Divine General List.

“Brother Yang Chen, you probably underestimated the Daozun. Throughout history, there have been very few who could kill a Daozun. Even those who are in the top ranks of the Godly General List, with merit points piled up to such a high level, only achieved it by killing Dao Kings. There are very few who can kill Daozuns, ten million is not too much,” Daoist Yunshang laughed.

He thought Yang Chen would find it too little, but it turned out Yang Chen actually thought it was too much.

White Star Daoist said, “Yang Chen’s achievements this time are worth this amount. The most important thing is that Yang Chen was the biggest contributor to this battlefield victory, and this merit can’t be ignored.”

“Of course... In theory, my young friend Yang Chen was the main person responsible for the victory in this battlefield, and his merit should be at least eight million. But!” As he said this, Daoist Yunshang seemed a bit embarrassed.

“But what?” White Star Daoist asked.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, frowning.

A battlefield victory worth eight million was also reasonable. The main reason was that their battlefield, strictly speaking, was not a major one, so the merit points given were not as much as a Daozun corpse.

However, right now it seemed that eight million might not be possible, as Daoist Yunshang’s words stopped him.

Daoist Yunshang gave a bitter smile and said, “Well, to be honest, during the last battle between Yang Chen and the Daozun, the granted Merit Points were only one million.”

“What, again only one million?” White Star Daoist couldn’t stand it any longer: “What is Taiyi Sect trying to do?”

Daoist Yunshang felt embarrassed and said, "Sister Bai Xing, I'm not to blame for this. It's all handled by the higher-ups. Even if I, Daoist Yunshang, wanted to control it, I wouldn't be able to."

"Your Taiyi Sect is blatantly suppressing Merit Points. With Yang Chen's two achievements, even ten million would be normal, yet they have deliberately reduced it to just one million?! Doesn't this mean that the merit for this great victory on the battlefield will also be suppressed to the minimum?" White Star Daoist angrily rebuked.

Daoist Yunshang looked helpless and didn't know what to say.

Yang Chen then said, "Brother Yun Shang, let's put this Merit Point issue aside for a while; I want to ask you a question."

Chapter 2253: Reporting to Sun Zu\_1 Daoist Yunshang clasped his hands and said, "Brother Yang Chen, please speak."

Yang Chen went straight to the point, "I want to ask, in your opinion, how many Merit Points would the body of a Nirvana Stage Expert be worth?"

"The body of a Nirvana Stage Expert? That's not fixed. Why do you ask, Brother Yang Chen?" Daoist Yunshang was puzzled.

"Ah? Just a casual question." Yang Chen smiled and said, "I'm curious, since defeating a Daozun expert has so many Merit Points, wouldn't a Nirvana Stage expert be worth even more?"

As for the fact that he had killed a Nirvana Stage expert, Yang Chen had no intention of mentioning it for the time being.

This was his trump card against Taiyi Sect's suppression of his Merit Points and could not be exposed just yet.

Daoist Yunshang did not have any suspicions and laughed, "So that's the reason. Defeating a Nirvana Stage expert would indeed yield many more Merit Points. However, it's not fixed, because the number

of Nirvana Stage experts is scarce and their strength varies, as well as the difficulty in slaying them. Therefore, every Nirvana Stage expert has been reserved by various battlefields, and even a rough ranking and reward have been made for them. Nowadays, there are thousands of Nirvana Stage rewards for various clans.”

“So many?” Yang Chen was shocked in his heart.

“Haha, there are too many opposing clans for humans over the years. For a single clan, a few to tens of Nirvana Stage experts have appeared. As records accumulate, the quantity becomes difficult to estimate.” Daoist Yunshang explained.

“I see.” Yang Chen nodded.

“For the worst batch of these Nirvana Stage experts, their worth is probably around this number!” Daoist Yunshang gestured with his hand.

He directly showed four fingers.

“30 million?” Yang Chen exclaimed in surprise.

“Yes, at least 30 million! That’s the lowest number.” Daoist Yunshang said, “If there are no records, they are generally treated as having just entered the Nirvana Stage. So, conservatively, if you can defeat a Nirvana Stage expert and obtain the body of an alien Nirvana Stage expert, it would be worth 30 million Merit Points. In the Old Man’s entire life, heh heh, I could only dream of having 30 million Merit Points.”

Yang Chen had a clue.

With 30 million Merit Points, it seemed that the body of a Nirvana Stage expert could really be used as a trump card.

“I understand.” Yang Chen smiled gracefully, “Thank you, Brother Yun Shang.”

Daoist Yunshang smiled faintly, "Why thank me? It's I who should be thanking you."

As the three of them walked, they encountered two people. They were Hateshan Daoist and Space Wind Daoist.

Upon seeing these two, Daoist Yunshang became extremely embarrassed.

White Star Taoist turned his face away, having no good feelings towards these two.

Space Wind Daoist and Hateshan Daoist were now also showing embarrassment. Gone was the arrogance and domineering attitudes they had displayed initially. As they looked at Yang Chen, they tried their best to make their attitude appear more humble.

Seeing that the two seemed to be looking for him, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter with you two?"

Space Wind Daoist and Hateshan Daoist exchanged glances, then Space Wind Daoist spoke, "Brother Yang Chen, we were truly blind and failed to recognize Mount Tai. We didn't expect you to have such ability. It seems that you're the greatest reinforcement on this battlefield. We originally thought we were the ones, sigh, let's not talk about it. We have offended you before, please forgive us. Our previous arrogance has indeed been disgraceful."

Yang Chen shook his head as he looked at Space Wind Daoist and Hateshan Daoist.

These two were mostly afraid of his revenge, so they came to apologize. They might also be somewhat grateful to him, but he did not appreciate their earlier behavior.

However, since they had come to apologize, he couldn't strike someone who was smiling at him, so he said, "Don't dwell on the past. We are members of the same clan, and should unite against our enemies. I hope the two of you will remember not to casually attack our own people."

"Of course, of course. Speaking of which, Brother Yang Chen, with your ability, just being ranked more than 80th on the Great Dao Rankings is really too much of a talent suppression." Hateshan Daoist said.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, surprised, "More than 80th on the Great Dao Rankings? I see. I wasn't aware of this, it seems Taiyi Sect just decided the ranking."

"Only more than 80th?" White Star Taoist scoffed, "The Taiyi Sect's Great Dao Rankings are really becoming less valuable."

Hateshan Daoist and Space Wind Daoist listened with some embarrassment, as they were also part of the Great Dao Rankings.

But given the current situation, with Yang Chen standing beside them, how could they dare to lose their temper? They said, "Since Brother Yang Chen doesn't mind, we will bid farewell."

Yang Chen did not care about the ranking, after a slight nod, he directly let the two leave.

Then, he asked a few more questions and returned to the Xuandao Sect's camp.

After a short break, he handed over all the bodies of the Dao Kings and Kongwu Daozun that he had obtained this time.

After sorting them out, he now had approximately 17 million Merit Points.

This ranking was already stable in the Godly General List and could enter the top ten at any time.

The main reason was Taiyi Sect's suppression. If not for that, his current Merit Points would have definitely exceeded 20 million.

Of course, though resentful, Yang Chen still had a clear mind. He would not let the Taiyi Sect suppress him without resistance.

Returning to the battlefield, he refined the final bit of ancient monster materials and completed the perfect Monster Transformation.

Yang Chen secretly looked forward to the Monster Transformation.

Just the Demon Transformation alone had given him numerous benefits; along with the Monster Transformation, his strength would certainly be elevated another level.

So, after the successful Monster Transformation, Yang Chen announced that he would leave the battlefield

He left the battlefield to Fu Xuanming and planned to go back to report to his own Patriarch Sun Yao as soon as possible.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was already three days later.

Yang Chen returned to the Xuandao Sect, and few people knew about it. He quietly found Sun Yao and reported to him.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's return so quickly, Sun Yao was delighted. However, his expression became serious upon hearing Yang Chen's report.

"Sigh, that Thousand Craft kid, when I was in retreat, he was just a child, and when I came out, he had become an Enlightenment Stage expert. I was quite proud of him. Unexpectedly, just like that, he died on the battlefield." Sun Yao sighed, his expression filled with sorrow.

Though Sun Zu seemed indifferent to the sect's affairs, every Enlightenment Stage expert within the sect was actually very important to him.

Patriarch Sun now held his head, heaved a heavy sigh, and said, "Forget it, it's fate that people die, we can't control it. This time, you had a great victory on that battlefield and avenged Thousand Craft. I hope that his soul can rest in peace. But tell me, why would Taiyi Sect suppress the Merit Points you received?"

Yang Chen recounted the details of the matter.

Sun Zu frowned, "So that's how it is. Hmph, those Taiyi Sect people really have ill intentions. It seems that the matter between you and Zhang Xuelian has caused them to deliberately target you!"

Chapter 2254: Making a Big Noise\_1 Yang Chen was also filled with anger: "If the Taiyi Sect only deducts and suppresses part of my battle achievements, I can ignore it, and even not care about it. But compressing nearly 10 million battle achievements to just 2 million is too much."

Sun Zu closed his eyes in contemplation: "That is the case, but handling this matter is not easy."

"Please explain, Sun Zu," Yang Chen asked.

Sun Zu said: "Firstly, it's not enough just to deduct a few million battle achievements for me to take action personally. Secondly, your current performance is excellent, but compared to the vast battlefield, and the countless achievements of many cultivators, it's still too insignificant. Even if I stand up for you, it will be in vain. Taiyi Sect can completely use the excuse of occasional negligence to directly deny you. At that time, this old man's rage would be like hitting cotton – meaningless."

Yang Chen's expression tightened, knowing that what Sun Zu said was indeed the case.

Even Sun Zu can't handle everything, especially in matters that require reasoning. When Sun Zu uses brute force, and people come soft to him, the one who ends up suffering is himself.

Moreover, his performance was indeed not enough.

This reminded Yang Chen of the Nirvana Stage foreign race expert he killed!

This was his trump card.

With this in mind, Yang Chen no longer concealed anything, and said, "Sun Zu, if you think my performance is not enough, then what would be enough?"

“Increase it a bit more, just a bit more, and it will be enough,” Sun Zu calmly said.

Yang Chen smiled slightly: “Sun Zu, since that’s the case, there’s something the junior doesn’t want to hide anymore. This time, in that battlefield, I killed a powerful person in the Nirvana Stage.”

“What!” Although Sun Zu was calm, he couldn’t calm down after hearing Yang Chen’s words: “Yang Chen, you know that you can’t joke about such things. A powerful Nirvana Stage expert, do you know what that represents?”

“Junior knows, at least 30 million merit points, I have specifically asked about this,” Yang Chen said.

“Haha, that’s right. A guaranteed 30 million battle achievements. However, killing a Nirvana Stage expert, Yang Chen, even if I trust you, is your brain not overheated and broken? How can Nirvana Stage experts be killed just like that? Moreover, you haven’t even touched the edge of the Nirvana Stage yet, how can you kill a powerful person in the Nirvana Stage?” Sun Zu said.

Yang Chen scratched his head: “It’s a long story, mainly related to the Slaughter God Spear. Using the Slaughter God Spear, along with my Four Dao Intentions and some other treasures, I delayed this Nirvana Stage expert’s Dao Intent Inscriptions divine weapon, and finally managed to kill him. Of course, ultimately it was because this Nirvana Stage expert’s Dao Intent Inscriptions were very scarce, otherwise, it would not have been so easy for me to kill him.”

Sun Zu listened to the process and believed most of it: “Good kid, take out the corpse, and let this old man take a closer look.”

Yang Chen had nothing to hide from Sun Zu and obediently took out the corpse.

Seeing the corpse of this Nirvana Stage expert, Sun Zu’s eyes lit up and he laughed: “Good kid, the Purple Scaled Sea King. This is a very rare sect, and indeed a Nirvana Stage aura, with more than 500 Dao Intent inscriptions in his life. Your Dao Intent still remains in his body, which cannot be faked, and it was really you who killed him. Hahaha, good, good!”

Aside from being astonished, Sun Zu was even more overjoyed.

What Yang Chen had done was truly delightful.

Opportunities come through competition.

Originally, he didn't know how to deal with Taiyi Sect suppressing Yang Chen's battle achievements, but now, Yang Chen had seized the opportunity himself.

Once Yang Chen took out the corpse of the Nirvana Stage expert, he couldn't help but ask: "Sun Zu, do you think we can use this corpse as leverage to call out Taiyi Sect?"

"Don't be anxious, Yang Chen," Sun Zu stroked his beard. "With this trump card, why bother rushing?"

"Sun Zu, what do you mean..." Yang Chen saw Sun Zu's cunning smile and was momentarily lost in thought.

With a calculating smile, Sun Zu said: "Let them suppress you. If they suppress you twice, frankly speaking, it's not easy to act on this matter. But what if they suppress you three times, five times, ten times?"

"By that time, it won't be difficult to take action, but with this suppression incident, as long as I make some small moves, I'll be able to announce to the world that Taiyi Sect is faking in battle achievements. By then, not only can I seek justice for you, but I can also turn around and suppress Taiyi Sect."

Sun Zu said with a smile, "Now, do you understand?"

Yang Chen took a deep breath.

As the saying goes, the old are spicier, and now it seems to be true.

Sun Zu's words made sense.

Upon thinking carefully, indeed, that's how it was.

To destroy someone, let them inflate first. He didn't need to be anxious, just be steady and ironclad, then continue to spend and fight across the major battlefields.

He would give Taiyi Sect more chances to suppress him, accumulating them one by one. Then, when it all explodes in an instant, Taiyi Sect will have to calculate all of it. How can Taiyi Sect calculate it?

They can't calculate it accurately and will directly deduct a cap, which could even shake Taiyi Sect's position in controlling battle achievements, causing the greatest loss for Taiyi Sect!

Yang Chen's mouth curled up. If Taiyi Sect wants to suppress him, they can't blame him for fighting back.

"So, don't rush to take action now. Yang Chen, continue to wait. The best way for you now is to go to various battlefields and continue to plunder battle achievements... Taiyi Sect likes to suppress you, don't they? Let them keep suppressing you." Sun Yao's smile was full of implications.

How could Yang Chen not understand now? He cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your guidance."

After the conversation, Yang Chen stood up and left.

As Sun Zu said, Yang Chen now had a clue.

Find another battlefield!

However, he was not in a hurry. There was still enough time now, and he had to make good use of the one-year agreement with Zhang Xuelian.

What he should do first was to improve his cultivation level, and then start looking for a suitable battlefield to plunder battle achievements!

Just like that...

Ten days later, news came that Yang Chen's cultivation had advanced further, reaching the Late Enlightenment Period. Afterward, Yang Chen disappeared within the Xuandao Sect, with insider information saying that Yang Chen was ready and had gone to another Xuandao Sect battlefield.

The difficulty of the enemies this battlefield faced was similar to the first battlefield Yang Chen had been to.

After Yang Chen arrived, he started to charge into the enemy's lair...

Twenty days later, Yang Chen's name rang out once again in the new battlefield. With his own strength, Yang Chen fought alone against six Enlightenment Stage experts, gaining fame in a single battle!

His battle achievements soared from 17 million to 20 million.

One month later, the battle in this area ended successfully because of Yang Chen's one-shot kill of the enemy's leader, a foreign Dao King who was on par with three human Dao Kings. He then forced the foreign race to retreat.

After resolving all this, Yang Chen returned to Xuandao Sect as a renowned figure.

Chapter 2255: Yellow Sand Battlefield\_1 This was not the end.

Two months later, Yang Chen once again left the Taiyi Sect. When he left, some people said that his cultivation level had risen from the late Enlightenment period to the peak of the Enlightenment period.

Indeed, Yang Chen's cultivation level had now risen from the late Enlightenment period to the peak of the Enlightenment period.

Actually, this was also related to his accumulated experience. When he had broken through to the Late Enlightenment Period some time ago, he could have directly broken through to the peak of the Enlightenment Period in one breath.

But Yang Chen was not in a hurry and chose to consolidate his cultivation level first before making a breakthrough.

This was of great use for the Dao foundation.

Moreover, during his one-month retreat this time, the harvest he gained was not only the breakthrough to the peak of Enlightenment stage, but also the breakthrough of Dao Intent.

Only Yang Chen knew that the Dao Intent he had gained after his retreat had reached the Dao King stage without exception.

Yes, all his four Dao intents had broken through to the Dao King!

This also made Yang Chen feel the effect of the Mountain and River Destruction Map recognizing him as its master!

Because of the immortal Qi, his Dao Intent Comprehension was incredibly fast!

This was, of course, a good thing for Yang Chen, and he didn't mind the rapid Dao Intent Comprehension!

This time, when he left Taiyi Sect again, he headed towards the battlefield of Bai Xing State.

The battlefield was named the Yellow Sand Battlefield and was the second largest battlefield in Bai Xing State.

When Yang Chen arrived on the battlefield, he thought of the Demigod Battlefield he had been in before. Recalling the Demigod Battlefield, Yang Chen had an icy expression.

He wondered where those enemies who had framed him were now!

Speaking of the Yellow Sand Battlefield, this second-largest battlefield in Bai Xing State was mainly due to the enemies of the Yellow Sand Battlefield, the Yellow Sand Clan, which had a natural affinity for the earth element and possessed formidable combat power.

Although the Yellow Sand Clan was not considered a super clan, its power should not be underestimated; it could be called a major clan.

Therefore, choosing this place as Yang Chen's third stop was just perfect.

When he chose this place as his destination, Yang Chen was already prepared to make a big splash.

On the seventh day after entering the battlefield...

The same story unfolded, and no one could stop Yang Chen, whose strength had greatly increased!

Yang Chen fought against nine opponents and won every single battle.

All the Enlightenment Stage Experts of the Yellow Sand Clan were defeated, and three of them were even killed by Yang Chen in a terrifying manner.

Fifteen days later, Yang Chen became widely known on the Yellow Sand Battlefield and reached the point where everyone knew of him.

His merit points skyrocketed to 27 million, making him rank eighth on the Divine General List and cementing his presence in the top ten.

Such a ranking naturally became the reason for Yang Chen's reputation. After all, each of the top ten on the Godly General List was considered a valuable asset in large-scale battles.

Most battlefields wished to have dynastic powerhouses like those on the Godly General List. After all, such powerhouses could rival several comprehension stages.

Now, almost everyone on the Yellow Sand Battlefield regarded Yang Chen as their top priority.

Even many people showed goodwill towards Yang Chen.

Furthermore, some female True Gods took the initiative to strike up conversations with Yang Chen, wanting to become close to him. However, Yang Chen's heart belonged to Zhang Xuelian, and he naturally would not accept others' requests.

So, one month passed...

During this month on the Yellow Sand Battlefield, things were different than usual. Under Yang Chen's leadership, victory after victory was achieved!

However, what troubled Yang Chen was that the leader of the Yellow Sand Clan on the battlefield had disappeared, causing him great headaches.

His original goal was to eliminate the leader of the Yellow Sand Clan on the battlefield, and then head to the next battlefield with his merit points in hand.

He wanted to give the Taiyi Sect more opportunities to suppress their enemies.

Little did he know, a month had passed, and he still hadn't seen the leader of the Yellow Sand Clan on the battlefield.

Just when Yang Chen thought the enemy had retreated, one day, news came from outside that the Yellow Sand Clan's army was approaching, clamoring for a life-or-death battle with the humans on the battlefield!

Upon hearing this, the Enlightenment Stage cultivators on Yang Chen's side rushed to the battlefield.

At this moment, more than a dozen Enlightenment Stage experts stood in front of the battlefield. Among these experts, there were those with Dao King-level power and others with Dao Monarch-level power, representing the entire strength of the battlefield.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was deliberately or inadvertently pushed to the forefront by everyone else.

Yang Chen saw this and did not stop it.

It was not unusual for great strength to be respected.

“Dustless, the leader of the Yellow Sand Clan, actually dares to come out. I thought he had become a shrinking turtle,” an elderly Enlightenment Stage cultivator sneered.

“Haha, Brother Longhe is right. Last time, Brother Yang Chen made his move and defeated Dustless in just three moves. Dustless was so frightened that he dared not fight again, and disappeared for a month. Now, it’s surprising that he dared to come out,” one of the Enlightenment Stage experts laughed.

Many Enlightenment Stage experts could not help but laugh. With Yang Chen’s presence, they felt no fear at all.

Yang Chen was the source of stability for the entire battlefield.

Yang Chen shook his head slightly in response: “Dustless has been missing for a month and suddenly appears now. There must be some trickery.”

“True, so what should we do, Brother Yang Chen?” someone nearby asked curiously.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment and then said, “Now that things have come to this, even if we know there is a trick, we must go and fight. Let’s see what trick Dustless is playing.”

“Haha, no matter what trick he uses, Brother Yang Chen, with your strength, can Dustless turn the tide?”

Many Enlightenment Stage experts laughed sycophantically.

Yang Chen knew that many people were trying to curry favor with him, and he would not be carried away by their flattery.

He looked down at the battlefield below.

The Yellow Sand Clan had an odd appearance, surrounded by a large amount of sand dust. They fed on the air, and they could directly create sand dust from the air. They had unique powers.

This clan could easily tear through the battlefield, creating sandstorms and changing the geographical environment.

However, the same went for other clans.

Apart from special clans like the Dragon Clan, the strengths granted to most clans by heaven were equal. As long as one reached the Enlightenment stage, the inherited abilities of most clans would become useless, and everyone would stand on the same starting line.

Dustless had also seen Yang Chen now, sneering and laughing loudly, "Yang Chen, I lost to you last time because I was careless. Do you dare to fight me again?"

"Hmph, Dustless, though I don't know what tricks you've been up to, since you ask, I'll fight you again." Now, Yang Chen slapped the air and rose to his feet.

He wanted to see how high-level Dustless' trick was.

After all, ordinary tricks were of no use to him.

Now, when Dustless saw Yang Chen making a move, he panicked so much that his body trembled. He had no confidence in defeating Yang Chen.

Seeing Yang Chen making a move now, he panicked and shouted in a flustered manner, "Respected One, save me! It's your turn to make a move!"

Chapter 2256: Another Battle at Nirvana Stage\_1 Upon hearing the Venerable's words, Yang Chen already knew what was going on.

Dustless was indeed harboring ill intentions, and he had guessed that there would be an ambush, but he just didn't expect that Dustless would be so fearful as to invite a Nirvana Stage Expert over.

When the word "Venerable" was mentioned, many people began to panic.

Many Enlightenment Stage Experts unconsciously took a step back.

Then, a pressure so strong that it almost suffocated everyone instantly pressed down from the sky and covered the entire battlefield, filling everyone with fear under its crushing weight.

Everyone knew that a Supreme Strong had truly arrived here.

When this thought settled, they saw a huge figure loitering in the yellow sand, with the Yellow Sand Clan's aura clearly stronger than the others. The surrounding yellow sand exuded the power of Dao Intent Inscriptions, and the intensity of these inscriptions felt even stronger than what Yang Chen had seen in Purple Peak Sea Venerable.

"Fall back quickly!" Yang Chen roared, letting all the Enlightenment Realm Experts retreat first.

"Hahaha, you're so selfless to let others retreat, kid. But it's a pity that none of you will escape today, including you. Now that I, Venerable Jusha, have come, all of you will die here," Jusha Venerable said as he looked down on everyone with disdain.

Upon hearing the name Jusha Venerable, a group of Enlightenment Stage Experts had nothing but panic in their eyes.

“Venerable Jusha, shouldn’t you be at the First Battlefield? Why are you here?” A group of human Nirvana Stage Experts exclaimed in shock.

“Hahaha, why? There’s no reason, I’m just here today. You can only blame yourselves for not being vigilant enough,” Venerable Jusha laughed.

“Ignore him, you all go first. Let me think about a way to delay him,” Yang Chen said angrily.

Others did not know where Yang Chen’s confidence came from to delay Venerable Jusha, but they still tried to think of a way.

“Quick, activate the Forbidden Formation! This Formation can delay the fierce attacks of Nirvana Stage Experts for a period of time. As long as this Formation is activated, we can think of other ways.”

“Are we really going to activate the Forbidden Formation?”

“Nonsense, is there a better time than now? The Forbidden Formation is meant for the most critical moments at the Second Battlefield. If not now, then when? Hurry up and activate it.”

Yang Chen listened carefully, his face showing joy. So, there was still a backup plan in the Yellow Sand Battlefield. This was good news.

As for now, he was ready to deal with Venerable Jusha.

Venerable Jusha squinted his eyes, laughing arrogantly, “Human kid, you are very amusing. Delaying me? With just you?”

Dustless roared from the side, “Venerable, you must kill this arrogant brat!”

“Do I need you to tell me that?” Venerable Jusha ignored him and unleashed his Dao Intent Inscriptions.

As a member of the Yellow Sand Clan, Venerable Jusha's Dao Intent Inscriptions were related to dust and sand. When he released these inscriptions, the surrounding sand became his most advantageous environment, directly transforming into a rolling dragon and pressing down on Yang Chen.

With the power of Dao Intent mixed in, Venerable Jusha's attack was not to be underestimated.

Yang Chen knew how formidable this was, and upon observing it, he exclaimed.

"Over four hundred inscriptions in just one casual attack?" Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

Now, he had gained experience too.

If Venerable Jusha could release more than four hundred inscriptions in one strike, it would mean that his full strength could produce at least a thousand inscriptions, and, even if not as strong as Grandmaster Daming, he wouldn't be far behind.

This should be considered a very formidable Nirvana Stage Expert.

"He's much stronger than Purple Peak Sea Venerable, but now my Dao Intent has improved significantly. The four mature Dao Intents are no longer comparable to the past. I can try to entangle with him for a while. However, I can't use the Slaughter God Spear openly, and the Sea God Pearl isn't in its most advantageous environment either, so I can't confront him head-on!" As he thought about it, Yang Chen had an idea. With the nine Fiery Sun Swords above his head, he unleashed the Origin of Strange Fire, mingling it with four Dao Intents, and engaged in a fight with the Sand Gatherer.

In this exchange, Yang Chen's loyal Dao Intentions intertwined to form the Four Holy Godly Stance, colliding with the casual strike of the Sand Gatherer.

Upon this impact, the Purple Peak Sea Venerable's expression turned cold.

"What, he actually blocked it," Purple Peak Sea Venerable was greatly surprised.

Yang Chen felt the strain as sweat streamed down his forehead, but he finally managed to resist the attack, which allowed him to breathe a long sigh of relief.

However, this undoubtedly infuriated his opponent, causing the Sand Gatherer to shout angrily, "Kid, take another hit from me, Palm Sandstorm!"

With a flip of his palm, a miniature sandstorm formed in an instant. Inside it embedded a myriad of inscriptions with peculiar power.

Then, this mini sandstorm, in a minuscule form, rushed straight towards Yang Chen.

This startled Yang Chen!

Although small, he sensed a terrifying power within this mini sandstorm.

"No good, there are over seven hundred inscriptions..." Yang Chen gasped.

There was no doubt that the Sand Gatherer was getting serious now. He used more than four hundred inscriptions last time, but he had now doubled it!

"Catastrophe!"

Yang Chen knew that if he didn't use his ultimate move, he might die from the Palm Sandstorm.

The four Dao Intents spun and struck with a sharp posture. Then, with a booming explosion, they pierced through the scene in an instant, spreading to all directions, difficult to suppress!

Yang Chen spat out a mouthful of blood and suddenly retreated from the air. This round of confrontation had obviously cost him dearly.

Fortunately, the Palm Sandstorm was completely resolved.

However, the Sand Gatherer apparently hadn't used his full strength, and now, despite not killing Yang Chen, he was enraged and shouted, "Kid, I'd like to see how you dodge this one!"

As the conversation ended, the Sand Gatherer launched a frenzied sandstorm attack, intending to finish off Yang Chen once and for all.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's face turned pale, and he knew this was not going to end well. If he took another hit from the sandstorm, he would die on the spot, even being himself.

He knew he couldn't hide his trump card any longer; the Slaughter God Spear had to come into play.

But at that moment, an unexpected change occurred.

Huge iron gates suddenly materialized out of thin air. Then, with clicking noises, they connected in ten different directions, forming an impenetrable barrier that protected the Human Area of the Yellow Sand Battlefield.

In the end, a gate remained open, and the Enlightenment experts inside shouted, "Paramount Madman, come in quickly!"

Yang Chen took advantage of the opportunity and rushed into the formation without hesitation, now referred to as the Paramount Madman.

How could the Sand Gatherer bear this? He roared, "Where do you think you're going!"

He launched another sandstorm attack, but Yang Chen spread out his Black Demon God Wings and sped up, disappearing into the sect interior in the blink of an eye.

Next, the forbidden array gate closed, and Yang Chen completely vanished...

As for the sandstorm, it struck the forbidden formation, causing a rumbling noise, but it didn't create any impact on it.

Chapter 2257: Consecutive Clashes\_1 The Sand Gatherer was furious with embarrassment.

He, as a Supreme Strong, took the shot himself, but Yang Chen still managed to escape?

He couldn't tolerate it.

"Ah, human kid, I want you dead." Sand Gatherer, furious, began to furiously attack the Forbidden Formation again, obviously not intending to let it go so easily.

Now that Yang Chen had returned to the Forbidden Formation, he let out a sigh of relief, feeling relieved.

"Is this the Forbidden Formation?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

By his side were the Enlightenment Stage experts, and now that they saw Yang Chen safe and sound, they all breathed a sigh of relief. Yang Chen was the pillar of their battlefield now, if he died in battle, it would be a big deal.

What's even more shocking was that Yang Chen actually managed to delay the gathering of the Sand Gatherer, which was simply unbelievable to them.

"This Forbidden Formation is a Formation handed down from the Ancient Era in our Yellow Sand Battlefield and is rarely activated. Each time it is activated, it is a critical moment. It can be said to be a life-saving Formation." Daoist Longhe, who was leading, explained.

Yang Chen nodded: "This Forbidden Formation is very effective, I just don't know if it can withstand the attack of this Supreme Strong in time?"

"This..." A group of Enlightenment Stage experts looked at each other, falling into embarrassment.

Daoist Longhe wryly smiled: "Brother Yang Chen, although this is a Forbidden Formation, if this Venerable Jusha attacks continuously without stopping, I'm afraid it can only hold out for three to five days!"

"What, it can only hold out for three to five days?" Yang Chen's expression became solemn.

"Yes, at most three to five days, which is already considered the limit." Daoist Longhe's smile was bitter.

Yang Chen asked: "I don't know if this three to five days is enough time to drag the Nirvana Stage experts from the First Battlefield over?"

"It's not enough. The First Battlefield and the Second Battlefield are located at the opposite ends of the North and South. Even if manpower is mobilized from the Qingyu Gate now, it's too late. At least, it will take fifteen days."

"That long?" Yang Chen frowned.

"The powerful ones in the Nirvana Stage all have things to do, otherwise how could they not come to the Second Battlefield? Because the First Battlefield is still overwhelmed, how could they have time to come to the Second Battlefield? That's why we were very surprised when we saw the Sand Gatherer at first. In theory, the Sand Gatherer should not have appeared here." Several Daoists said, shaking their heads and sighing.

Yang Chen said: "Unexpected things always happen. The key issue now is that relying on those Nirvana Stage experts to save us, there is not enough time. And this Formation can't hold on for a few days..."

"Yes, now we really have no choice. I would rather not leave this battlefield unless absolutely necessary. This would be more shameful than dying in battle." Some Enlightenment Stage experts lamented. Although they didn't want to die, fleeing from the battlefield would be a disgraceful name for a lifetime.

"It's still too early to talk about running." Yang Chen said.

"Brother Yang Chen, do you have any way?" the others questioned.

Yang Chen is undoubtedly the mainstay!

Yang Chen said: "There's no other way, just don't let this Sand Gatherer continuously break this Formation, every one or two days, I'll try to fight him, and while I'm doing that, you guys pour in the power of the Divine Stones to replenish the Formation, dragging on as many days as possible."

"This, Brother Yang Chen, this is indeed a solution. But you're really taking a risk. Aren't you risking your life against this Sand Gatherer?" Daoist Longhe was moved.

"But things have come to this, and this is the only way left." Yang Chen said.

He made this decision after careful consideration.

Firstly, this method is the only viable option, and secondly, it is the understanding of his Dao Intent.

When he fought against the Sand Gatherer just now, the power of the four Dao Intent's reached their limit, giving him a feeling of further comprehension.

What's above the Dao King?

It's the Daozun!

Of course, Yang Chen also wanted to explore the level of the Daozun.

It is said that if you enter the Nirvana Stage with the Daozun's attitude, you will gain 2,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions for the first time in the Nirvana Stage.

Later in the practice, it can even increase to 3,000, invincible within the Nirvana Stage.

The Daozun level, Immortal Qi will also help to enhance the comprehension, but relying solely on Immortal Qi is clearly not enough. Yang Chen and the Sand Gatherer fought, and found that this is a very viable method.

Dao Intent, is the way, and the artistic conception.

In life and death battles, understanding the Dao Intent is the best and most feasible method.

Therefore, he wants to give it a try!

“Brother Yang Chen, you’re still injured.” Several Enlightenment Stage experts said one after another.

Seeing the tension among the people, Yang Chen smiled and said, “Haha, don’t worry, these injuries are not a problem for me.”

What can these injuries do to a Dan Medical like him?

“Alright, since I managed to survive once in the hands of this Sand Gatherer, I can naturally survive a second time. But I will also need your help in turning on and off the Formation at critical moments to save my life.” Yang Chen said respectfully.

“Of course, leave it to us.” A few people, who admired Yang Chen for risking his life to save the battlefield, sincerely admired him. Some who were still somewhat unhappy with Yang Chen now completely respected him.

With the matter settled, Yang Chen began to prepare.

During the last fight with the Sand Gatherer, although he was defeated, he summed up a lot of experience. When the Third Transformation of Demon Transformation was activated, he couldn’t win, but he could escape.

And so, one day later, the Forbidden Formation was opened, and Yang Chen walked straight out of it.

“Hahaha, Sand Gatherer, you want to kill me? This seat is right here today, I want to see how you can do anything to me.” The moment Yang Chen came out of the Formation, he laughed boldly, attracting the attention of the Sand Gatherer.

The Sand Gatherer was originally enjoying destroying the Formation, but when he saw Yang Chen come out, his anger was immediately stirred.

“Human child, you dare to come out again, watch this seat tear you to shreds!”

As soon as the words were spoken, the Sand Gatherer slapped his palm out, and a large amount of sand gathered from the air, forming a sandstorm that converged from all directions, gathering different Dao Intent Inscriptions and heading towards Yang Chen.

“500 Dao Intent Inscriptions, you’re not showing mercy from the start!”

Yang Chen’s expression turned cold, and he immediately activated his Demon Transformation.

“First Transformation Demonification, open!”

“Second Transformation Demonification, open!”

“Third Transformation Demonification, open again!”

With all three Demon Transformations activated at the same time, this was also Yang Chen’s first time in this state.

At this moment, Yang Chen had an ancient monster clan’s dual horns on his head, black demon god wings on his back, demonic blue eyes, and hair like a wild lion reaching down his back, full of wildness!

The aura of Yang Chen in this state had already spread in all directions!

Chapter 2258: Finally Understood\_1 At the very moment when the demon transformation was born, Yang Chen swung his long spear, passing by in an instant.

Four Dao Intents were circulating, colliding with the sandstorm formed by the five hundred inscriptions.

Although still at a disadvantage, Yang Chen was able to withstand the attack easily, unlike the last time when he had to use all his strength, still suffered a heavy loss and sustained serious injuries!

Now, his body had been restored to its peak state by the Spirit Elixir Miraculous Medicine. Activating the demon transformation, he found it surprisingly easy to fend off this attack.

“Get back!” Yang Chen unfolded three divine differentiations of Dao Intent.

With a loud bang, his spear strike actually repelled the sandstorm.

“What!” Venerable Jusha’s face revealed bulging veins, feeling a great humiliation.

Any Supreme Strong would probably be unable to keep calm in this situation.

If Yang Chen were at Daozun level, it would be understandable.

No, even a Daozun would pale in comparison to the Supreme Strong’s attack, but Yang Chen? With his Dao King strength alone, he managed to repel the attack of a Nirvana Stage expert.

Behind him, thousands of soldiers and horses were watching this place.

In the eyes of the people of the Yellow Sand Clan, doubt began to emerge.

Just like Dustless, seemingly silent and respectful, but the confidence in him had long vanished!

He couldn't tolerate this!

"Ahhhh!" The Sand Gatherer roared: "Human, this time, don't think you can leave alive, Sand Catastrophe!"

His palm gathered another sandstorm, but this time it was completely different from the previous one, containing even more Dao Intent inscriptions than before.

"Over a thousand Dao Intent inscriptions, what a formidable enemy. This guy is really showing his true colors now." Yang Chen couldn't help but think.

If he retreats now, he would escape with his life, but his opportunity for the best Dao Intent breakthrough would be lost.

But if he goes all out, there might be a chance for a breakthrough.

Yang Chen chose to fight hard without hesitation!

Sand Catastrophe...

Since Venerable Jusha used Sand Catastrophe, he would counter with his own Catastrophe and fight!

A thousand Dao Intent inscriptions, so what!

"Kid, die!" The Sand Gatherer's face was ferocious; he couldn't find a reason to not kill Yang Chen this time.

This time, Yang Chen would undoubtedly die!

As soon as the Sand Catastrophe was unleashed, the surrounding heaven and earth changed.

Sand and dust filled the air, the soul became blurred, and Yang Chen felt that everything had become quiet.

Suddenly, a countless number of swirling sand particles attacked him fiercely.

It seemed like a whirlpool was attracting Yang Chen.

“This is... a whirlpool made of Dao Intent inscriptions?” Yang Chen gazed at it closely.

This whirlpool, formed by Dao Intent inscriptions, could absorb anything. The things on the ground that entered it all turned into sand particles!

This made the gravitational force of the whirlpool stronger and stronger, making it hard to resist being drawn into its depths.

“Is this the ultimate move?” Yang Chen clenched his teeth, already finding it difficult to hold on.

The power of the whirlpool formed by Dao Intent inscriptions was growing stronger, and Yang Chen knew he had to take action.

There was no time left.

“Catastrophe!”

The technique that erupted with the rotation of the four Dao Intents came from Yang Chen’s unique comprehension.

Instantly exploding, he unleashed a peak strike.

Then, the power of this Dao Intent was absorbed by the whirlpool formed by Dao Intent inscriptions...

“No way, even my Catastrophe is going to be absorbed?” Yang Chen’s pupils contracted.

It wasn’t good, as the user of over a thousand Dao Intent inscriptions, Venerable Jusha, was not to be underestimated.

Now that the whirlpool formed by Dao Intent inscriptions was being delayed by his Catastrophe, he had to hurry and escape.

“Hahaha, Venerable Jusha, I’ve had enough fun with you today; I’ll take my leave first.” Yang Chen suddenly turned around and went straight back into the Forbidden Formation.

“Quick, close the Formation, close the Formation!”

When the Formation was closed, the remaining power of the Sand Catastrophe gradually dissipated, revealing Venerable Jusha’s furious face!

“Puny human child, puny human child!” Venerable Jusha was already furious to the extreme.

...

Yang Chen returned once again, feeling a lingering fear. The strength of the Sand Gatherer was indeed beyond his expectations. Fortunately, he had escaped safely and gained some insights along the way.

Now, on this battlefield, one side was contacting other Nirvana Stage experts to come to their aid, while the other side was pinning their hopes on Yang Chen.

But no one knew that Yang Chen saw his confrontation with the Nirvana Stage Sand Gatherer as a kind of enjoyment.

Yes, in the first battle, Yang Chen was badly defeated, but he gained some insights.

In the second battle, Yang Chen forced out the Sand Catastrophe, still suffering a great defeat, but he also gained some insights.

Two days later, Yang Chen prepared for the third battle.

In this third battle, Yang Chen fought with even more experience and aggression. Although he was ultimately defeated by the Sand Catastrophe and couldn't break free, Yang Chen still escaped successfully and gained a lot of insights.

This continued through the fourth, fifth, and sixth battles...

With every battle, Yang Chen gained a lot of insights. By the sixth battle, Yang Chen felt as if he had truly reached the edge of Daozun!

By the time he returned this time, Venerable Jusha was so enraged that he wanted to tear Yang Chen to pieces.

The human side didn't expect to be able to stall for more than ten days. Now, even the Supreme Strong experts were almost here.

As Yang Chen returned from his battle with Venerable Jusha, the Enlightenment Stage experts welcomed him one after another.

But Yang Chen frowned, his expression serious, making people wonder what had happened.

Only Yang Chen knew that his Dao Intent could break through at any moment and had already reached a very perfect state.

“Everyone, I need to isolate myself for two days. Please do not disturb me during these two days. If I haven’t finished after two days, you can directly interrupt me. We can’t let Venerable Jusha succeed.” Yang Chen knew that time was urgent but these two days were still necessary.

Although it was difficult to break through the Enlightenment within two days, Yang Chen could only leave it to fate.

These people didn’t know what Yang Chen was trying to do, but upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, they all agreed and dared not disturb him.

As for Yang Chen, he quickly returned to his residence and began his isolation.

Dao Intent, Dao Intent...

What he felt he had comprehended this time was the Nine Nether Dao Intent, making him feel quite puzzled. However, thinking about it carefully, it made sense.

Each time he was on the edge of life and death, close to being killed by Venerable Jusha. At the brink of death, comprehending the Nine Nether Dao Intent of the Death Dao didn’t seem like a strange occurrence.

Now that he knew the direction, Yang Chen seized the opportunity to comprehend the Nine Nether Dao Intent...

Just like that, half a day passed quietly...

After half a day, Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes!

At this moment, his eyes were filled with countless insights!

Chapter 2259: Mysterious Old Man\_1 He had realized it!

Sometimes, understanding something can be that simple.

In that instant, he had a realization, as if he had understood many things, and yet it seemed as if he had only understood one. His Dao Intent had sublimated, breaking through from the Dao King stage directly into the legendary Dao Venerate Realm.

The breakthrough was in the Nine Nether Dao Intent.

Now, Yang Chen merely felt that his Nine Nether Dao Intent had broken through to an extremely profound realm.

It seemed as if he could see through a person's life and death in the future!

No, he could even control other people's lives and deaths in the future.

Life and death accompanied every realm and every person faced with the problem. It was what people had feared the most for countless years.

Simply put, he now has a considerable understanding of death. When his Dao Intent was released, if the enemy couldn't resist, he could order them to live or die.

"Dao Sovereign... My luck is quite good. I didn't expect to reach this stage like this." Yang Chen was filled with emotions for a moment.

He did not know whether he, who had reached the Dao Sovereign stage, was qualified to fight with the Sand Gatherer again.

At least now, he felt that he had become much stronger and was not without the power to fight the Sand Gatherer.

However, just as he was about to take action, suddenly, an ancient voice called out to him from the depths of his mind.

“Yang Chen, congratulations on entering the Dao Sovereign stage. Come to me, I am waiting for you...”

This voice was very unfamiliar, but it seemed to have been paying attention to Yang Chen for a long time.

Yang Chen didn't know who this person was, but he knew that this voice came from within the Inheritance Five Palaces.

“Inheritance Five Palaces...” Yang Chen recalled.

The Inheritance Five Palaces, Jingming Daoist had said that as long as he entered the Dao Venerate Realm or the Nirvana Stage, he could go find him and meet the mysterious master he mentioned.

Now, he had reached the Dao Sovereign stage, and there was some movement in the Inheritance Five Palaces...

Although Yang Chen was in a hurry, he still had a little time left. He could go into the Inheritance Five Palaces and take a look.

While thinking, Yang Chen entered the Inheritance Five Palaces.

When he arrived here again, Yang Chen directly entered the Fourth Palace.

Ming Jin Daoist's Spiritual Soul Body was waiting for him there.

Seeing Yang Chen arriving, the Jingming Daoist smiled: “Yang Chen, you didn't disappoint me. That's really good. I didn't expect that not only did you enter the Dao Sovereign stage, but you also did it with the Nine Nether Dao Intent that the Master is most satisfied with. In this way, you perfectly meet the Master's requirements.”

“What do you mean?” Yang Chen was curious.

Jingming Daoist did not explain directly but waved his sleeve, "Follow me into the Fifth Palace, and meet my master."

Yang Chen was full of doubts, following Jingming Daoist to the Fifth Palace.

There was no one blocking the Fifth Palace, which was very different from the previous four palaces.

As soon as he arrived at this palace, Yang Chen felt an extremely terrifying aura emanating from within. This aura did not have much suppressing power but was filled with an incredibly ancient atmosphere.

Even the atmosphere around Sun Zu seemed difficult to overcome compared to this ancient aura.

Yang Chen became more puzzled, wondering what kind of character lived in the Fifth Palace of Inheritance.

He entered the palace with Jingming Daoist.

As soon as he entered the palace, he felt as if he had been swallowed by the palace.

Next, the surrounding scenery changed instantly, and it became pitch-black. He seemed to have fallen into a deep abyss and was unable to escape from it.

Yang Chen shivered and regained his senses. He looked around and a feeling of unease arose in his heart.

Here, he sensed an aura similar to that of the Netherworld.

"Not good." Yang Chen sensed something was wrong, and without any further hesitation, his Dao Intent unfolded, trying to escape from this place.

However, as he deployed his Dao Intent, it seemed to have been cast into a bottomless pit, causing not even a ripple.

Yang Chen's heart went cold, and he inwardly cursed, "Damn."

What on earth was this place, the Fifth Palace of Inheritance? A gateway to the Netherworld? What a joke!

Yang Chen was full of worry, and he didn't know what his situation was.

Jingming Daoist saw Yang Chen's panic and chuckled, "Little friend Yang Chen, don't worry. If we wanted to harm you, you wouldn't be alive until now."

Hearing this, Yang Chen relaxed a bit. What Jingming Daoist said was true. He had inherited the Inheritance Five Palaces before reaching the True God Realm. If there was any danger, he would have died long ago.

"Where are we going in this pitch-black surroundings?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"We're going to the intersection of life and death." Jingming Daoist replied with a smile.

"This ..." Yang Chen couldn't understand.

Jingming Daoist didn't explain further, just leading Yang Chen as they continued to walk in the darkness.

After about half an hour of aimless wandering, finally, a glimmer of light appeared ahead.

The light illuminated a bridge, with a Deadwater River flowing beneath and a wooden hut on the bridge. Beside the hut sat an elder.

The elder held a fishing rod, fishing in the Deadwater River. Although he couldn't catch anything, he enjoyed the process.

"You're here."

Yang Chen thought the elder would be the one speaking, but to his surprise, it was someone else.

When he saw this person, Yang Chen's eyes widened unbelievably, as if he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

The person standing in front of him was none other than the Jingming Daoist, and it was his real body, not the Spiritual Soul Body.

"Aren't you, Jingming Daoist? Aren't you dead?" Yang Chen's pupils shrank.

Jingming Daoist's Spiritual Soul Body had been by his side and had already told him that he was dead.

But now, another Jingming Daoist appeared, and the aura he emitted was clearly that of a living person.

Jingming Daoist stood there with his hands behind his back, smiling gently, "Little friend Yang Chen, do you believe in reincarnation?"

"I... believe." How could Yang Chen not believe?

He too was reincarnated.

Jingming Daoist spoke gently, "I did die, but I came back to life, reborn in reincarnation!"

"Reborn in reincarnation? That's too far-fetched. Can you control life and death?" Yang Chen asked with a frown.

“I cannot control life and death; it is Lord Luo who controls it. He revived me and is the one who controls reincarnation!” Jingming Daoist laughed.

Only when these words were uttered did Yang Chen look at the fishing elder.

At this moment, the elder who was fishing finally got up, waved the fishing rod, and did not seem frustrated that he had not caught anything. Instead, he smiled easily, “Little guy, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time. Welcome to my place. I don’t know what to call it. You can temporarily call it the Reincarnation Land.”

Chapter 2260: Yan and Luo\_1 Shock filled Yang Chen’s eyes as he stared unblinkingly at Lord Luo, then glanced at the Jingming Daoist.

“This Reincarnation Land, you created it? And you can achieve resurrection?” Yang Chen’s heart was filled with astonishment.

As a Dan Medical, nothing was more fascinating to him than resurrection.

Resurrection—That was truly defying life and death.

Lord Luo stroked his beard, smiling at ease and peacefully: “Yes, I can indeed resurrect the dead, and I created this Reincarnation Land. As long as you bring the soul of the deceased here, I can revive them.”

“How is that possible? Why did the spiritual soul of Jingming Daoist say that he died? If he is alive, why keep insisting that he died?” Yang Chen was full of doubts.

He was still wary of the two people, for the Netherworld’s atmosphere was too heavy here.

However, with the Lingxi Divine Pupil opened, these two truly held no ill intentions towards him, but Lord Luo was too mysterious and unpredictable; whether the Lingxi Divine Pupil could see through the other’s true malice remained an unknown.

Lord Luo said calmly: "Jingming really did die, but here with me, he is alive."

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen felt utterly confused.

Lord Luo chuckled: "Simply put, he can only be considered alive in my Reincarnation Land, and if he leaves this place, he must die."

"Why?" Yang Chen was taken aback.

Lord Luo explained gently: "Because the rules here are of my creation. According to the Heavenly Laws of the outside world, Jingming is indeed dead. To resurrect, he must enter the cycle of Reincarnation governed by the external world's Heavenly Laws, where he would be reborn as a new person with a changed appearance, incapable of recalling his past. But it's different here."

"You mean, everything here is your creation?" Yang Chen's expression was shocked.

"Exactly. I created this place, and the rules are determined by me. Here, I can resurrect him beyond the bindings of laws; my Dao Intent has transcended such bindings." Lord Luo still smiled warmly, like a spring breeze.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, finding it hard to accept.

Creating a Reincarnation Land and resurrecting the dead – that was simply astonishing.

Even if they are brought to his world and are subject to death at any time, it's still considered defying the heavens.

"Wait, are you a Boundless Stage Expert?" Yang Chen was curious.

"Well, you could say both yes and no. When one reaches the Boundless Stage, their Dao Intent begins to break free from the Heavenly Laws' bindings; this is the origin of the Realmless stage. Their hearts are

without heaven and earth, no longer controlled by them, and they have transcended the Heavenly Laws. However, the Realmless stage cannot yet, like me, create laws out of thin air.” Lord Luo explained.

“So you mean, you’re slightly stronger than those at the Boundless Stage?” Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

Lord Luo kindly smiled: “You can understand it that way. At the Boundless Stage, the real competition lies in the comprehension of Dao Intent beyond the Heavenly Laws, or rather, understanding one’s own Laws.”

Yang Chen had a different perspective; the Boundless Stage was still quite far away for him.

However, after listening to Lord Luo’s words, his heart was shaken with shock, and he asked with restrained amazement, “Who exactly are you?”

“My name is Luo, just Luo. You can call me Senior Luo. It’s not excessive for a person of my Dao cultivation to accept such a title.” Luo spoke amiably: “As for who I am, you can try guessing. After all, you’re quite wary of me right now.”

After pondering for a moment, Yang Chen spoke his thoughts: “To be honest, I mean no harm to you, but I can sense the Netherworld’s Qi from you, Senior. You come from the Netherworld, right?”

Lord Luo calmly replied: “Yes, indeed, I come from the Netherworld.”

Yang Chen’s expression darkened. He didn’t expect Luo to admit it so easily, which increased his hostility.

“You seem to harbor great hostility towards the Netherworld?” Luo asked.

“People of the Netherworld tried to attack the human area, and, Senior, you should be considered high-ranking in the Netherworld. Should I be wary of them?” Yang Chen replied.

Luo frowned: "It seems that Yan's greed has indeed been put into action. I haven't been there for many years, and he has already made his move against humans."

"Yan? What's going on?" Yang Chen inquired.

Lord Luo spoke unhurriedly: "Yang Chen, it's true that I was from the Netherworld, but I have left it for many years now. I have no control over their attack on this realm."

"What does Senior mean by 'Yan'? You seem to know a lot about the Netherworld's situation." Yang Chen asked again.

He felt that the other party should know a lot of things.

Luo spoke peacefully: "Well then, since you're here today, I was intending to tell you about these matters. Since you asked, I'll explain it to you directly. Countless years ago, there was only one King in the Netherworld, known as Yan Luo."

"Yan Luo? The name you get when Yan is added to your name?" Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

Luo smiled faintly: "You're very observant. That's right; now listen to my story."

Yang Chen no longer interrupted.

Luo continued: "As the King of the Netherworld, Yan Luo was in charge of life and death, and the cycle of reincarnation. He possessed an unparalleled Dao cultivation that could connect with other worlds and reincarnate the dead from those worlds. He created his own laws and improved the Heavenly Laws. As long as the dead labor for ten years in the Netherworld, they can obtain the opportunity for reincarnation. The more meritorious and complete the deceased, the less labor time is required; the more meritorious they lack, the longer the labor time. Those who commit heinous sins will be turned into animals in their next lives."

"These rules and laws were created by Yan Luo. They did not exist before in the Heavenly Laws. In the normal operation of the Heavenly Laws, reincarnation required many risks. One failed reincarnation

could lead to irreversible consequences, and after reincarnation, no one knows what they would become. Yan Luo, with his heaven-defying method, created his own laws to perfect the Heavenly Laws.”

At this point, Luo sighed softly: “Unfortunately, anyone who modifies the Heavenly Laws will inevitably suffer heavenly wrath as punishment. Yan Luo was no exception. He endured a hundred and twenty-eight levels of Heaven’s Tribulation with his unparalleled Dao body. Regrettably, the punishment of Heavenly Dao was far from over. Realizing he could not bear it, Yan Luo chose to disassemble himself, breaking his comprehension of the Law of Life and Death into Life and Death!”

“The character ‘Yan’ represents Death, and ‘Luo’ represents Life!”